

THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.

WHOLE NUMBER, 10,642.

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1885.

THREE CENTS PER COPY.

GRANT'S FUNERAL

SOLEMN CEREMONIES ENDED.

Began at Mount McGregor August 4th,
Ended at New York Yesterday.

HONORING THE DEAD SOLDIER.

The Whole Country Pays Tribute
to His Memory.

A MAMMOTH PROCESSION.

Miles of Military, Civic, and Naval
Organizations in Line.

AT REST IN RIVERSIDE PARK.

At New York yesterday the imposing
national funeral ceremonies (began at
Mount McGregor) were concluded, when



Death-bed scene.

all that was mortal of General Ulysses S. Grant was consigned to the tomb. Just sixteen days ago (July 23d) the electric spark sent forth to the country the sad tidings of his death. The whole country has mourned the event, and the expression of the sympathy thus shown in the late war (Union and Confederate) have vied with one another in doing honor to his memory and in assisting at his obsequies.

THE DEATH-BED SCENE.
It was the early morn of July the 23d. A change had come. Dr. Shady had sent for the family. The bed stood in the middle of the room. Dr. Douglas drew a chair to the head near the General. Mrs. Grant came in and sat on the opposite side. She clasped gently one of the white hands in her own. When the Colonel came in Dr. Douglas gave up his chair to him. The Colonel be-



The Cottage Under Guard.

gan to stroke his father's forehead, as was his habit when attending him. Only the Colonel and Mrs. Grant sat. Mrs. Sartoria stood at her mother's shoulder. Dr. Shady a little behind. Jesse Grant leaned against the low head-board fanning the General. Ulysses, Jr., stood at the foot. Dr. Douglas was behind the Colonel. The wives of the three sons were grouped near the foot. Harrison was in the doorway, and the nurse, Henry, near a remote corner. Between them, at a window, stood Dr. Sands.

Presently the General opened his eyes and glanced about him, looking into the faces of all. The glance lingered as it met the tender gaze of his companion. A startled, wavering motion at the throat, a few quiet gasps, a sigh, and the appearance of drooping into gentle sleep followed. The eyes of affection were still upon him. He lay without a motion. At that instant the window-curtain swayed back in place, shutting out the sunbeam.

"At last," said Dr. Shady, in a subdued whisper.

"It is all over," sighed Dr. Douglas.

CHOICE OF A BURIAL-PLACE.
There is no doubt the General felt



Sculptor Taking a Face-Mask.

when the arrangements for taking him to Mount McGregor were in progress that he would not return alive to New York. Shortly before leaving the metropolis for his last residence on earth he gave detailed instructions in regard to his effects, but only to one or two of the family, as he was studious to avoid the infliction of pain. On June 24th he gave to Colonel Grant a slip of paper,

on which he had written these words, the first intimation of his wish regarding his place of burial:

"There are three places from which I wish a choice of burial-place to be made:

"West Point—I would prefer this above others, but for the fact that my wife could not be placed beside me there.

"Galena, or some place in Illinois—Because from that State I received my first General's commission.

"New York—Because the people of that city befriended me in my need."

The day after the General's death it was arranged that his remains should rest in New York. Mayor Grace, of that city, tendered a burial site for the body in any of its parks, with the provision that Mrs. Grant should finally rest beside him.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

On the same day a plan was also devised leading up to the time of interment. It was arranged that his body should lie at the cottage, in the room of the death-scene, until Tuesday, August 4th, when funeral services would be held at 11 A. M. A train would start for Saratoga at 1 o'clock, reaching there in an hour. After a stop of thirty minutes the train would push on to Albany. The body would lie in state at the Capitol from 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon until noon on August 5th, when it would proceed to New York. It would lie in state in the Governor's room, in the City Hall, until Saturday, August 8th, when public services would be held at the interment in Riverside Park. The offer from the U. S. Grant Grand Army Post, Brooklyn, to guard the body was also accepted. It was decided that the body should pass, after the services at the cottage, to the charge of a guard appointed by the President, such guard to attend it up to the time of interment. General Hancock was designated for this duty by the Secretary of War, and it was given him to make all appointments. The arrangement to have the body lie in state at the Capitol in Albany was brought about through Secretary of State Carr, acting not only for Governor Hill, but in his capacity as commander of the Third division of the Grand Army.

Meanwhile military paced the grounds surrounding the cottage at Mount McGregor, an unwonted spectacle and heightening the melancholy interest of an event the nature of which in itself forbade festivity, and rendered the presence of troops unnecessary.

THE PALM-BEARERS.

Three hundred visitors were admitted to view the body on July 30th. The same day President Cleveland appointed palm-bearers for General Grant. These are the gentlemen to whom the distinction was accorded: General William T. Sherman, United States Army; Lieutenant-General Philip H. Sheridan, United States Army; Admiral David D. Porter, United States Navy; Vice-Admiral Stephen B. Luce, United States Navy; General Joseph E. Johnston, of Virginia; General Simon B. Buckner, of Kentucky; Hamilton Fish, of New York; George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; George W. Childs, of Pennsylvania; John A. Logan, of Illinois; George Jones, of New York; and Oliver Hoyt, of New York. It was also decided that the President and all the members of his Cabinet should attend the funeral ceremonies in New York, and the Executive Committee of Fifteen of the Monument Committee, of which ex-President Arthur is chairman, issued an appeal for funds.

FROM MOUNT MCGREGOR TO ALBANY.

The service at Mount McGregor on the 4th of August, immediately preceding the removal of the remains from the cottage in which the General died, began at 10 in the forenoon. It was held out of doors, the morning being bright and the air balmy after the storm of the previous day. The services lasted about two hours, and included an elaborate statement by Dr. Newman, for years the particular friend as well as pastor of the deceased, of General Grant's noble characteristics.

A train of seven cars drew up at the station at 1 P. M. The cars for the coffin and the body-guard were in advance of the rest of the train. The

in the State-street vestibule of the Capitol opened for the people to view the remains. Representatives of the



General Hancock.

press had entrance by the Governor's private door, and only such as bore credentials were admitted. The Governor and his staff, followed by the

nificantly expressed their sense of bereavement as the train passed on its way to the great city in which the hero was buried.

THE REMAINS IN NEW YORK.

The remains were received in New York by the military and officials and a vast crowd of citizens. For days previous strangers had arrived from all points. The city of teeming population, thus augmented by an unprecedented influx of visitors, were universally the trappings and the suits of woe. From the municipal and other public buildings and the palatial structures devoted to commerce and business to the meanest tenement-house, emblems of admiration and grief were seen. Testimonies of respect so spontaneous and general had never before been beheld. At least half a million dollars had been expended by private citizens in the drapery which clothed the city.

RIVERSIDE PARK DESCRIBED.

There is no question of the absolute fitness of the site preferred. The place on which the monument to the memory of Grant will be erected is situated about ten miles from the City Hall. It commands a long reach of lovely river-view embowered in foliage and a wide expanse of mountain scenery. The smoke of the busy city is visible in the distance, but with its rear and noise as audible as if it were on another planet. Riverside Park is nearly three miles long, but its average width is less than five hundred feet, and in

Twenty-fifth street, which is substantially the part set aside for General Grant's resting-place, the park widens again, and gradually ascends to the bluff on which the monument will stand. The carriage-ways separate into two broad drives, which will enable visitors to drive all around the large grass plot where the monument will stand and get a full view of its every feature. The ground is historic. A hotel which now stands there was built before the Revolution, but it will undoubtedly have to go when the landscape gardener gets to work. The monument will probably be very close to the site the hotel now occupies, a short distance above the place chosen for the temporary tomb. Its conspicuous location will make it visible to the passengers on all the Hudson-river boats, from the Jersey City ferries to Yonkers.

THE TEMPORARY TOMB.

No time was lost in setting to work to prepare for the reception of the honored remains. The New York Park Commissioners were anxious as anybody to get an early report of the selection of a site made by the family. They received a telegram about 11 in the forenoon announcing that the family had decided upon the Riverside site. In about twenty minutes from that time Mr. J. Wrey Mould, architect, had on paper the plan of the temporary vault. In less than five minutes more the Commissioners had approved the plan and issued requisitions for the purchase of

ingly effective persuasion of a muscular character. Men and boys were shot through the City Hall with such celerity



General Pittsburg Lee.

as will render the occasion to them doubly memorable. The last person had crossed the well-worn threshold and the iron gates clanged

dead had been shut out forever from view, unless there shall in future from the family be a request to remove the lids. Then the dead was left in the care of the guards, who stood erect and silent within the closed iron gates and beneath the black drapings.

THE GRAY MORN.

The night wore on and the gray of daylight was creeping up in the east. The still air of the tomb-like corridors became heavy with the perfume of withering flowers near the dead. The huge piece "The Gates Ajar" had a place at the head of the casket, and the sweet smell of lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched. Great horse-shoes of red and yellow rosebuds added their fragrance, and a cross and crown from the mayor of Baltimore sent out its quota to the heavy perfume that settled on the sepulchral air.

CHILDREN'S TRIBUTE.

But there was one tribute that bore no fragrance except such as will come tenderly to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume save that which lives in its memories. This token was a plain wreath of oak leaves pinned together with stems of oak leaves and formed in the shape of the letter "G." The leaves grew on the oaks in the forests of Mount McGregor and fluttered in the mountain breezes while General Grant was dying, and the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his granddaughter, and little Josie, Dr. Douglas's child, had gathered the oak leaves in the mountain woods. Then, as the children prattled, they knit with innocent fingers and loving hearts the wreath of oak leaves that to-day is the only tribute that touches the General's casket. The little ones, their offering finished, had taken it to Colonel Grant, whose eyes filled when his daughter said: "Papa, Josie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him." The Colonel placed the wreath on the casket then, it rested there in Albany, and still remains as the children's offering.

VETERANS ARRIVING.

Near sunrise, strains of music, slow and sad, were heard. Then blue-coated veterans of Meade Post, Philadelphia, 500 strong, came tramping to the dirge music of trumpets. The veterans entered the plaza and marched past, while muffled drums timed their footsteps. A heavy gun boomed out—and the sea. The chimes of Old Trinity pealed mournful notes, and the sound of muffled drums grew fainter and died out. The last for the dead upon earth before the tomb should have opened to shelter him. Six o'clock, and Wilson Post of Baltimore, marched by with the Chicago organization. The corporals had been picked by fifteen policemen, while outside 125 more men were at rest under the command of two sergeants. The last guard of Grant G. A. R. Post, save the thirteen who will attend the body to the tomb, had been mounted at 5 o'clock. At 6:30 the men of the Seventy-first regiment went on duty as the last military body-guard before the removal. Inspector Steers, with three hours' sleep in as many days, was in charge.

"I am awaiting the coming of the military, and shall have three hundred and forty men here at 8 o'clock," said the Inspector.

STRAINS OF SOLEMN MUSIC.

Seven o'clock, and the strains of solemn music floated in at the grated iron doors from many directions. Eight o'clock, and nature was putting forth signals of an intensely warm day. The crowds grew denser and denser around the plaza. Muffled drums and dirgeful trumpets marched in at one side and took positions at the east end. The players constituted David's Island military band. At 8:50 General Hancock and staff trooped slowly into the plaza from Broadway, and presented a front to the City Hall, then moving to the end of the plaza in Broadway, where they rested on the plaza.

VOCAL MUSIC.

At this time one hundred members of the Liederkreis Society filed up to the steps of the City Hall, and led by four instruments, sang with impressive effect the chorus of "Spirits From Over the Water" (Shubert) and the chorus of "Pilgrims," from Tanne-

guard of honor was erect. "Lift remains" was the next command, in clear but low tones. Twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March!" was the word. The body moved. Out upon the portico borne the remains—Commander Johnson immediately at the head—down the steps with measured tread, and across the open space to the steps of the waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside. The silver mountings glistened as the burial-case and its burden was carried up and placed upon the dais upon the monumental catafalque. The veterans retired down the steps. The body was alone, for all to view, but deeply guarded. Soon the honor-guard next to the hearse on either side took the same relative positions they had maintained to the remains while being borne to the hearse. Steps were drawn away from the hearse. Commander Johnson took his place in the centre and immediately before the funeral car. At his left and right, in either rear corner of the car, were comrades of Wheeler Post, Saratoga. Next, and directly behind these, were representatives of the Loyal Leg-

CLERGY AND PHYSICIANS.

Two clergy and physicians had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying them from the steps to the hearse. They entered the carriages on either side of the plaza near Broadway as follows: Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Harris, Bishop Potter, Rev. Dr. Cham-



Funeral Car.

bers, Rev. Dr. Field, Rev. Dr. Bridgman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father McMahon, Rev. Robert Collier, Rabbi Browne, and Mrs. Douglas, Shady, and Sands.

Colonel Beck, in charge of the regulars, commanded his companies, as indicated above, to positions—Company A on the right and Company E on the left of the hearse. Colored men were at the sides of the twenty-four hearse. Sixteen men of Meade Post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were abreast directly in front of the team of black leaders, and David's Island Band preceded them. The signal was given and the line of coaches with clergy moved off the plaza to Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the funeral cortege. Colonel Beck advanced to the



Leaving the Cottage.

head of the line of black horses before the coach. "Move on" were his words of command, with uplifted sword. The leaders stepped forward, led by colored men, and in an instant the black line of horses had straightened their traces and the wheels beneath the remains were moving. The hour was 9:47. The band played a dirge. The tramp of the regulars and the honor-guard beat upon the pavements; thousands beneath the trees and crowding the sides of the squares looked silently on, and the black funeral-car rolled over the curb into Broadway. The black corridors of the City Hall were silent. General Grant's last journey was begun. Then, at 9:52 o'clock, Major Grace, Comptroller Low, and Aldermen Sanger and Jaehue emerged from the city buildings and entered carriages that had drawn up in front. The members of the Common Council followed and entered carriages, as did the police commissioners. They followed out of the plaza as fast as disposed of in the carriages, and when it was 10 o'clock the police lines were withdrawn and the people stream-

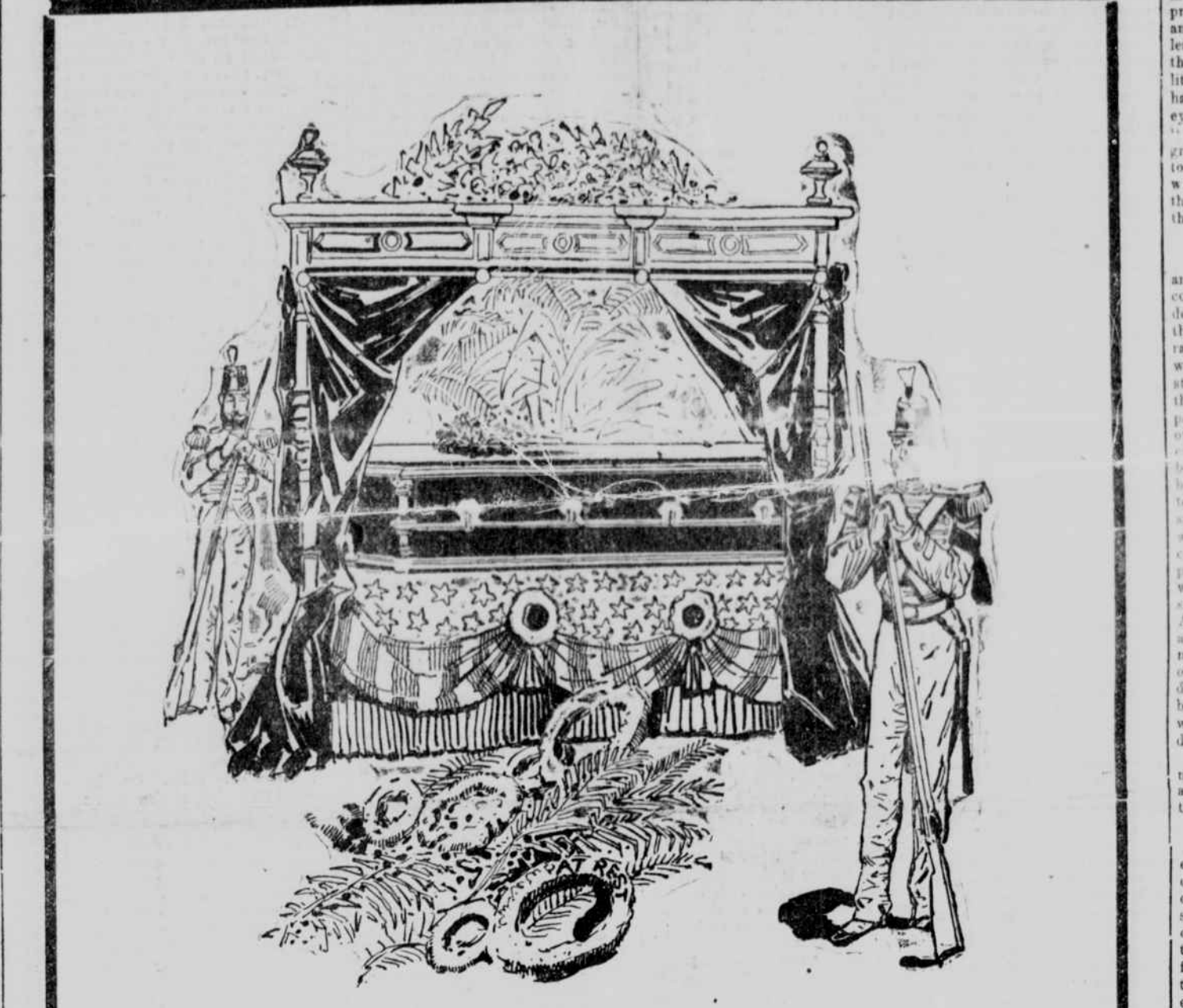


The Funeral Car.

ed across the plaza without hindrance. The last scene there was ended.

PUBLIC PREPARATION.

Cleanse the Streets—Scene at Fifth Avenue Hotel—The Blue and the Gray.
All night long carpenters with saw and hammer were busy in Broadway, and when this morning the sun climbed [CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]



The Casket and Canopy.

Legislature, viewed the body immediately after it was deposited in the Capitol. Alighting from their carriages in State street, the Governor and staff proceeded to the Senate chamber, where met the Senate, and proceeded across the hall to

some places is confined almost exclusively to the broad carriage-way and a walk for pedestrians skirting the summit of the bluff. Early settlers of New York used to ride out there and admire the beautiful scenery long before the surrounding hills were dotted with houses and the ferry-boats had become more popular as the city became more populous, and the aristocrats used to fill the coffers of landlords of roomy road-houses, of which now only one or two remain as landmarks. Carriages turn into the wide driveway at Seventy-second street and ascend gradually to a bluff that commands a splendid view of the river from the Palisades to Jersey City. Almost at the beginning of the drive is the only piece of territory that complies with the popular idea of a park. The slope to the river is gradual, and people who want to get out of the dust may wander at will in grassy dells shaded by a thick growth of fine old trees. But near Ninety-second street this ceases, and the descent from the bluff to the river becomes abrupt. From this point nearly to the place of General Grant's tomb the edge of the bluff is skirted by a solid stone wall, with openings and steps at long distances to permit persons to reach the river-bank beneath. The views along the drive from start to finish are striking and picturesque. At intervals along the road the park is wide enough to admit of grass-plots on either side of it, sometimes mere ribbons of greenness separating the path for pedestrians, and in

the materials. The temporary structure is a rectangle twelve by seven feet internal dimensions, with walls one foot four inches thick and four feet high to the springing of the vault. It has a "barrel" roof running the whole length of the structure, turned with a rim of brick-work. The floor of the tomb is about four feet below the ground-level. The entrance to it is guarded by a strong iron door four feet wide by six feet high. The coffin rests free on two stones or brick piers. The structure took 14,000 bricks and 175 feet of four-inch flagging-stones. The base and cornices are of bluestone. The site affords ample facilities for drainage, and, as will be seen from the picture, provision has been made for necessary ventilation.

AT THE CITY HALL.

A Midnight Scene—The Last Look—Arrival of Troops—The Remains upon the Car. (By telegraph to the Dispatch.)

NEW YORK, August 8.—Chief of Police Murray at 1 o'clock this morning was in command of men and affairs at the City Hall. At that hour the iron gates were about to be closed, when he observed that there were 500 or 1,000 people yet waiting at the foot of the steps and across the plaza. "Let them come in," commanded the superintendent to the officers, who at the command had shut off the people. And then followed ten minutes of the most expeditious busting of human beings that has probably been known since the emancipation proclamation. The mate-

shut. The public had taken its leave of the dead General. The officers of the Seventy-first regiment were on duty, and the usual detail of Grant Post were sent as an immediate body-guard, while the Loyal Legion was re-



President Cleveland and Cabinet Viewing the Remains while Lying in State in the City Hall, New York.

presented by one of its members, who stood at the head of the casket. One of Wheeler Post, of Saratoga, which was the first mounted guard detail about the mountain cottage the day of General Grant's death, was also present.

The last of the general public had shuffled away through the black-draped corridors and out of the building. The hour was 1:18 A. M., and none but police and guards and all-night reporters were present when the undertakers took charge of the remains.

CLOSING THE CASKET.
"Any here who now desire to view the remains will step forward at once," said the undertaker, and his voice echoed in the dark, still corridors. All present passed by the casket, and the lying in state of the ex-President had ended. Undertaker Morris then brushed the glass plates above the body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. Four screws in each were turned down, and the face of the

hauser. The honor-guard of regulars filed into the open space at 9 o'clock. Company A, Fifth artillery, under Colonel W. B. Beck, and Company E, Twelfth infantry, under Major Brown, the companies and guard of regulars, are under the command of Colonel Beck. The regulars took position beneath the trees opposite the City Hall, and stood at a rest position. Then came the original guard of honor that was on duty at Mount McGregor, and which alone should lift the remains to-day. Filing into the corridors of the City Hall, these took their places beside the remains.

At 9:25 the imposing funeral-car, drawn by twenty-four jet-black horses in black trapping, halted on the plaza directly in front of the City Hall steps. Inside the corridors Commander Johnson was waiting.

"Columns in position, right and left," was his command. The veteran

the Assembly chamber, where they were joined by the Assembly. They then returned to the ground floor. By that time the head of the procession had reached the Washington-avenue entrance, and followed on behind the Legislature. Although the fire apparatus and department did not take part in the ceremonies, they were drawn up in company front on Pearl street, with the apparatus draped, and remained in that position until the line passed. The Albany part of the procession was divided into three divisions—the first, composed of the military, commanded by General Joseph B. Carr; the second, composed of veterans, by General James M. Warner, and the third, containing the civic organizations, by Walter W. Brama.

Never before, perhaps, was Albany more full of visitors, and the interest of the occasion surpassed all precedent in a city which is normally quiet.

ON THE WAY TO NEW YORK.
The funeral train of General Grant left Albany for New York on August 5th. The railroad near all centres of population was lined with people, who sig-

guard consisted of thirteen members of U. S. Grant Post, of Brooklyn; two members of Wheeler Post, of Saratoga, and a guard of six from the Loyal Legion. Others on the train were General Hancock and his staff, Dr. Newman, Colonel Grant, and Messrs. Ulysses and Jesse Grant. Battery A, Fifth artillery, Colonel Beck commanding; Company C, Twelfth infantry, Major Brown in command, and special guests filled the rest of the train, which moved without needless delay. Light Battery B, Fourth artillery, remained over, the duty entrusted to them being to usher in the day with a salute at sunrise of thirteen guns, to fire there after half-hourly until sunset, and to end their work with a national salute of thirty-nine guns.

POMP AT ALBANY.

Great preparations had been made at Albany for the reception of the body. The work of constructing the catafalque